



IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

THE WORLD

adds to its regular daily features every morning one which will still further strengthen its position as the

LEADING HOME NEWSPAPER OF THE COUNTRY.

EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK
THE WORLD devotes

AN ENTIRE PAGE

TO THE

WOMEN WHO READ

"THE WORLD,"

it is intended to be a page that cannot fail to instruct, amuse and entertain.

Will Be of the Highest Grade of Literary Excellence.

corps of regular contributors has been selected from the

RIGHTEST WOMEN WRITERS IN AMERICA.

Particular effort will be made to present each day diversified and enterprising reading matter.

EVERYTHING PERTAINING TO HOME LIFE

AND TO

WOMAN'S WORK

within and out of doors will be dealt with.

There will be Entertaining Articles on

the Latest Fashions,

Home Decorations,

Physical Culture,

The Care of Children,

and on every possible subject that relates

to **WOMEN AND THEIR HOMES.**

SUMMER

RESORT

NEWS.

Hundreds of thousands of Americans are gone from the stifling atmosphere of the crowded cities to the balmy air of

MOUNTAIN AND SEASHORE.

The principal resorts are alive with people who are seeking health and rest, or these people and for their friends and acquaintances whom fate compels to stay at home. THE WORLD has added to its features

A PAGE OF SUMMER RESORT CHAT

that is meant to be the most attractive and entertaining page of its kind that has ever been printed in any American newspaper. Special correspondents, including writers well known in the literary and social world, have been stationed at the various resorts, and their letters

ARE BRIGHT, LIVELY AND SPICY.

THE WORLD will print daily

AT LEAST ONE ENTIRE PAGE OF

SUMMER RESORT NEWS,

TOGETHER WITH

ATTRACTIVE ILLUSTRATIONS.

Nature's Compass on the Prairie.

On the Western prairie is found what is called the compass plant, which is of great use to travelers. It is the flower of the long-leaved plant, and its leaves are broad, flat, and as plants generally, but in vertical position, and present their edges to the sun and south. The peculiar propensity of the plant is attributed to the fact that both the leaves and the flowers are more susceptible to light than the other parts of the plant, and the leaves and flowers point north and south.

HIS SECOND WIFE.

How She Completely Conquered Her Husband.

"Well, I never!" said Miss Peggerell. "What is this coming to?"

"Much the same as it always was, I suppose," retorted Agatha Simplex. "She was the village tailor's; a resourceful, bright-eyed woman of seven or eight-and-twenty."

"I wouldn't have believed it, unless you had told me with your own lips," said Miss Peggerell, doubtfully.

"Why not?" said Agatha.

"It's just telling yourself—that's all," said Miss Peggerell.

"No, it's not," said Agatha Simplex, haughtily. "He's a very nice man."

"He's twenty years older than you are."

"I don't care," said Agatha. "I'm not going to let my age count against me."

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WHITE CAPS, INDEED!

There Are 2,500 Newsboys Wearing Them To-Day.

Twelve Hundred Supplied in "The Evening World's" Second Distribution.

They Are Cool, Comfortable, Neat and Pretty and Delight the Little Merchants.

"Neat and pretty." These are the words that exactly describe the new caps of white duck which THE EVENING WORLD newsboys are wearing.

Everybody in New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City, Hoboken, Newark and Long Island City has seen them, for THE EVENING WORLD newsboy is ubiquitous and very much in evidence.

The second distribution of EVENING WORLD caps occurred yesterday at the city distributing room in the basement of the giant Pulitzer Building.

Twelve hundred of the caps were given out, and the scene was one not soon forgotten.

Somewhat the ways of the newsboy are dark and past finding out—somehow, the boys get wind of the distribution in advance, and for half an hour before their favorite paper began to rattle off the press pandemonium reigned.

They wanted the caps. Some of them needed them badly, for they were either bareheaded or wore a nondescript rag for a head covering.

"Ver kin joss hot yer last piece that dey're dandies," remarked Mr. "Pug" McGinness to Mr. Mugsy O'Shaughnessy confidentially and confidently.

"Haint I jess bin back to der multi-room an' seen 'em? Dey're heaped up dere in big bas'board boxes, an' dey're hummers, see?"

They were rather nice for the purpose. They were light, cool, comfortable caps, of white duck, with "EVENING WORLD" in black letters just above the visor. They are strongly made as anything should be if it is to be handled by New York newsboys.

Some of the boys recognized the caps as a splendid nucleus around which to gather baseball uniforms and, as a natural corollary, baseball clubs.

Others pinned the front seam of the crown down to the visor and announced themselves as lawn tennis champions, while others recognized the value of the cap as a business advertisement of the wares they offered for sale.

The maze, devised by a long experienced distributor, has been described many times. It was constructed so that no matter how great the rush of the boys for papers they must reduce themselves to order and a controllable shape before they reach the row of distributing windows through which they deal with the circulation department.

In the maze, which is a winding path between an iron picket fence six feet high, the boys must pass in single file. And thus the last 1,200 of them, passed in and received their caps with their bundles of EVENING WORLD.

"Gimme a hummer extras with my cap, only!" was the command of Pfeffer Johnson.

"I kin jes sell an extra hummer wid dat cap on!" added the freckled faced fourteen-year-old.

This notion seemed to be a good one to "Paddy the Whistler," "Striker" Casey, "Copper" Murphy, "Garibaldi" Dometto and others of these curbside merchants, and special orders were the fashion.

All of the boys were supplied with caps and they made printing House Square ring with cheers for THE EVENING WORLD.

Old Ben Franklin in bronze looked on with a benevolent smile, and the massive head of the Greeley statue seemed to be extended still further in that favorite listening and re-election pose.

The uptown newsboys and those in Brooklyn, Jersey City and the other towns in THE EVENING WORLD's battalions were not forgotten. The delivery wagons on all the routes carried EVENING WORLD caps enough to supply the newsboys in their several circuits, and they were distributed impartially.

That is why the reader has seen these pure white helmets on youthful heads not only in the cities, but in the smaller towns of Long Island, Staten Island and New Jersey.

On the west side distributions were made with the papers at Carroll and Varick streets, Caroline and Bleecker, Jefferson Market, Sixth Avenue and Fourteenth, Twenty-third, Thirty-third and Forty-second streets, and Ninth Avenue and Thirty-fourth, Forty-

second, Fifty-ninth and Sixty-second streets.

On the east side the boys got their caps at Cooper Union, Union Square and at Twenty-third, Twenty-eighth, Forty-second and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth streets and Third Avenue.

These distributions were of such an emphatic character that the comparatively cool, calm and orderly affair at the Franklin street side of the Pulitzer Building seems tame and dispirited.

The boys climbed all over the delivery wagon. They catbawled the delivery men. They yelled and they whistled.

But they got their caps.

It was the second similar distribution of EVENING WORLD caps in five weeks, and now there are 2,500 newsboys who wear THE EVENING WORLD white caps, and every man of 'em—for your real live newsboy is a man, every inch of him—the staunch friend of the most popular newspaper in America.

A PARISIAN TOILET.

How to Get Rested and Refreshed—The Value of the Bath.

1. A tepid bath of twenty minutes' length and a shower bath of five.

2. A rest of thirty minutes.

3. Face, throat and neck subjected to a gentle friction of elder-flower water mixed with half a goblet of warm water. This removes all impurities from the pores and gives the surface a clear, ivory luster.

4. Scented orange powder rubbed in the hair and brushed out again, being careful to remove all traces of it from the temples and nape of the neck.

5. A delicate cream, similar to cold cream, the juice of lettuce being the chief ingredient, laid over the face, neck and hands. After ten minutes remove with a fine linen cloth. This is said to obliterate all traces of the contraction and weariness of the features incident to society or stage life. It is a delicate operation neither to roughen the skin nor make it red. It should leave the complexion polished and whitened.

6. Veloutine (a mixture of rice powder and bismuth, the latter giving permanence and the former delicacy to the preparation), applied with great care, producing a clear, alabaster whiteness, with a trace of lustre, yet showing no signs of a foreign substance.

7. The eyebrows are smoothed with a small soft brush, leaving a trace of shadow and with a leather estampe a soft shadow is laid under the eyes to increase their brilliancy.

To follow the foregoing directions literally under all circumstances would be difficult, says the *Young Ladies' Bazar*. It is quoted here to give some idea of the manner in which age is concealed by people who have made concealment a fine art.

A practical person, this may be simplified. We know that a bath is to refresh as well as to cleanse the person. A sponge bath, with a little bay rum or alcohol added to the water, will both cleanse and refresh. The shower bath creates a glow; this can be obtained by the sudden application after the bath of a large towel wet with cold water, followed by friction and gentle exercise.

Some people are too delicately organized for such heroic treatment. The half-hour rest is no inconsiderable factor in the restoring process and deserves special attention. If rightly taken it is a magic rejuvenator.

HE WAS ALMOST WILD WITH PAIN.

JOHN CONDE HAD A HARD TIME OF IT FOR THREE OR FOUR YEARS.

And here's another, to add to the long list. Mr. John Conde, of 305 East 82d street, on the southeast corner of Third Avenue, has a very interesting story to tell.

"I had a terrible time for three or four years. My throat was so sore I could not swallow. I used to have to go to bed at night and would almost go wild with pain. I couldn't breathe through my nose, it was stopped up. I was a good housewife to the drug stores in the neighborhood. I took different kinds of patent medicines, but they gave me no relief, and finally I went to Doctors McCoy and Wildman."

After two or three visits I would be getting along nicely. I continued to get better, and after two months and a half I was well. I am completely cured. I am a new man, and I owe it all to Doctors McCoy and Wildman."

Doctors McCoy and Wildman make a specialty of the treatment of all chronic diseases, including catarrhs. They furnish all medicines free, and their charges for treatment are so moderate that they are within the reach of all.

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LESS 'N IN BOOK CARE.

A Borrowed Volume Which the Owner Demanded Money For.

The late Judge L., of St. Louis, a profound lawyer, was particular to eccentricity in the care of his splendid library. An eminent attorney wanted to use a certain textbook in a case on trial in a county seat not far from St. Louis. He remembered that Judge L. had a copy, and telegraphed for the loan of it, says *Green Bay*.

The book came promptly by express, and with it a printed slip, the price of the book filled in with a pen, reading about as follows: "This book cost me \$—. Do not damage it, or break or turn down the corners of leaves or mark same. If you do, keep the book and remit me the price stated."

The attorney read the slip, left it on his desk and carried the book to the courtroom where he was engaged in the trial. During the progress of the trial the opposing counsel got hold of the book and marked and turned down the corners of several leaves to which he desired to refer in his argument.

After the case was through the attorney who borrowed the book, forgetting the injunction of Judge L., slipped it returned it to him. In a few days he was surprised again to receive the volume by express, together with a letter from Judge L., saying:

"You have marked and turned down several leaves in the book I loaned you; keep it and send me the publisher's price, which is \$—."

NOT AT HOME.

A Footman's Apologetic Way of Umpiring a Cricket Match.

At a cricket match played in the park of a well-known baronet in Sussex there was a scarcity of available talent, says a London newspaper.

It was necessary, in consequence, to secure the services of one of the footmen of the hall as umpire.

In due course the baronet, his master, went in, and the village bowler was put on. The second time he bowled the baronet stopped the ball with his leg and the cry of "How's that?" was raised.

It was the footman who had to answer, and, turning to his master, he exclaimed in a half-apologetic tone: "I'm afraid I must say 'Not at home,' Sir George."

"Not at home?" cried the baronet. "What do you mean?"

"Well, then, Sir George," James made answer. "If you will have it, I mean that you're 'bout."

HIS CHEAP EXPERIMENT.

An Ingenious Professor Succeeds in Making a \$100 Fee.

Before the Fish Commissioners decided to stock the streams of the State with that much-despised but powerful fish, the German carp, they were greatly concerned as to whether the species would live in certain waters, says the *San Francisco Examiner*.

They debated the question through several meetings, grew red in the face over it, and, to save heat and a possible disruption of the Board, determined to submit the question to Prof. Hochstetter, the eminent pisciculturist, for decision.

Numerous samples of the water were obtained and turned over to the professor, who in a very brief space submitted a report and a bill for \$100. The bill was paid, and the devious carp turned loose to disorder the rivers.

It was not until the other day, however, when Judge Hendaw and Prof. Hochstetter were sitting at the water table, over fishing experiences while crossing the Piedmont, that the truth about the great scientist's experiments with that water came out. He chuckled so much over telling about his bill for \$100 that Hendaw asked:

"But how did you ascertain that carp would live in the water submitted to you?"

"Why, I bought a carp for 10 cents and put it into the water. It lived."

THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE.

Happy and Trivial Marriage.

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64-9 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

"Well, at all events," added Miss Peggerell, "you can't say you've not been fairly warned."

"No, I won't," said Agatha Simplex, and she married Mr. Moses Mixsell before the moon was a fortnight older.

Mr. Mixsell was a very worthy member of society, bald-headed, double-chinned and rather spoiled in consequence of always having had his own way. The late Mrs. Mixsell had been one of those sleek, retiring little persons who never seem quite certain whether their souls belong to themselves or to somebody else, and there were those who, like Miss Peggerell, did not hesitate boldly to assert that her brief space of life had been shortened by the domineering will and stern discipline of Moses, her lord and master.

But all these reports Mrs. Mixsell the second neither heeded nor believed.

"My dear," said she to her husband, after they had been married about three weeks, "the Hutchinson family is going to give a concert here, on Wednesday evening."

"Are they?" said Moses. "well, what of that?"

"I should like to go," said Mrs. Mixsell.

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